

1916

The fields o' Ballyclare

Dennis A. McCarthy

Florence Turner-Maley

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The Fields O' Ballyclare

Words by
DENNIS A. McCARTHY

Music by
FLORENCE TURNER-MALEY



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The Fields O' Ballyclare

DENIS A. MCCARTHY

FLORENCE TURNER-MALEY

Andante *p tenderly*

1. I've known the Spring in Eng - land, And
 known the Spring in Eng - land, And
 known the Spring in Eng - land, And

p

oh, 'tis pleas - ant there, When all the buds are
 oh, 'tis Eng - land's fair, With Spring - time in her
 now I know it here; This man - y a month I've

cresc.

break - ing, And all the land is fair! But
 beau - ty, A queen be yond com - pare! But
 longed for The open - in' of the year. But

p

all the time the heart of me, The bet - ter, sweet - er
 all the while the soul of me, Be - yond the poor con -
 ah, the I - rish mind of me, (I hope 'tis not un -

part of me, Was sob-bin' for the rob - in' In the *rall.*
 trol of me, Was sigh-in' to be fly - in' To the
 kind of me,) Is turn-in' back with yearn - in' To the

col canto rall.

fields o' Bal - ly - clare.
 fields o' Bal - ly - clare.
 fields o' Bal - ly - clare.

a tempo
mf
rall. e dim.

2. I've
 3. I've

To Tito Schipa

Phyllis

Text by
PAUL LAWRENCE DUNBAR

Music by
RAYMOND EARLE MITCHELL

Moderato

Voice

Piano

mf

rall.

p grazioso

p a tempo

Phyl-lis, ah, Phyl-lis, my life is a gray day, Few are my—

years, but my griefs are not few, Ev-er to youth should each